

# IMPRESSIVE PAGEANT FOR DEAD PRESIDENT.

name of Him who taught us when we pray to say: "Our Father, which art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven; Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen."

**Amid Profound Silence.**  
Curtains were drawn, so it was difficult to distinguish their occupants. Solemnly the funeral party wound down past the Treasury Building and into the broad sweep of Pennsylvania avenue, amid a profound silence that was awful to those who only six months ago had witnessed the enthusiastic plaudits which greeted Mr. McKinley as he made the same march to assume for a second time the honors and burdens of the Presidential office.

The artillery band played a dirge as it, with slow steps, led the way down the avenue. All the military organizations carried their arms, but with colors draped and furled. The crowds were silent. The people stood with heads uncovered and many bowed in apparently silent prayer as the hearse passed along. A slow, drizzling rain was falling.

After the carriages in which were the diplomats followed a long line of others containing the Justices of the Supreme Court, the Senate and House committees appointed to attend the funeral, the local judiciary, the assistant secretaries of the several executive departments, members of the various Government commissions and official representatives of the insular governments.

**Veterans in Line.**  
The remainder of the procession was composed of a large representation of local bodies of Knights Templars, over a thousand members of the Grand Army of the Republic and the United Confederate Veterans of the city of Washington and of Alexandria, Va.; various religious and patriotic societies, including the Sons of the American Revolution, secret societies and labor organizations of the city.

Scattered here and there at intervals were representatives of out-of-town organizations, including the Ohio Republican Club, the Republican Club of New York City, the New York Italian Chamber of Commerce and of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation, the New York Democratic Honest Money League, and the Southern Manufacturers' Club of Charlotte, N. C.

The military order of the Loyal Legion, of which President McKinley was an honored member, with a representation from the New York and Pennsylvania commanderies, formed a conspicuous part in the portion of the procession, as also did the Knights Templars of this city and Alexandria, Va., and a battalion of the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias.

**Letter Carriers March.**  
The full force of letter carriers of Washington, each with a band of black crepe on his arm, walked to the solemn music of the dirge. The banners of all organizations were folded and draped with black, and all marching in civilian clothes. Five and drum corps bands rendered at frequent intervals along the route the President's favorite hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The procession passed a given point.

Four hours before the arrival of the funeral cortege, a crowd of people had massed along the walk and the front of the plaza. Thousands of people gathered here to pay their last tribute of respect and to witness the funeral of the dead President.

**Bishop Andrews' Oration.**  
As the pastor ceased the voices of the choir swelled forth, and the rich, pure soprano notes of Mrs. Thomas C. Noyes led the hymn, "Some Time We'll Understand." The music was remarkably effective and touching as the notes came back in soft echoes from the front of the dome overhead.

As soon as the hymn ceased Bishop Andrews, of the Episcopal Church, who had come from New York to pay the last words over the body of his life-long friend and neighbor, arose. He stood at the head of the casket and spoke in sympathetic voice and with many evidences of deep emotion. The eloquent qualities of the orator do not favor such address and although the Bishop spoke in clear and firm tones, the quivering echoes from all sides made it difficult for those far off to hear him.

The address lasted only a bare quarter of an hour. At the close of the service every one in the vast rotunda rose, and the choir, intoning their air, hundreds of voices joined in the grand old hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

**Admiral Evans' Tribute.**  
It was an affecting moment. In the midst of the singing Admiral Hobbes Evans, advancing with silent tread, placed a beautiful blue floral cross at the foot of the casket.

The last words were away softly, and with uplifted hands the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. W. H. Chapman, acting pastor of the Episcopal Church. This ended the religious service.

There was a pause for a few minutes while the ushers cleared the aisle and the assemblage began to withdraw. First to retire were President Roosevelt and as he entered so he left, preceded a short distance by Major McKinley and Capt. Cowles almost pressing against him.

The remainder of the company returned in the order in which they entered. The cabinet members following the President, the members of the Diplomatic Corps, the Supreme Court, Senators and Representatives, officers of the Army and Navy and officials of less degree.

**Crowd Passes Through.**  
After the funeral services twenty minutes were required to clear the rotunda sufficiently to permit the general public for the admission of the general public. Most of the flowers were removed from the casket and were lifted from over the face and at 11:33 the people began to move out of the building at the east door, coming into the rotunda through the west door. The procession passed on to the casket. No one was allowed time for more than a hurried glance.

**MOURNFUL MARCH TO THE CAPITOL.**  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—Down the broad sweep of Pennsylvania avenue, from the White House to the Capitol, under whose dome it is to rest for a day, the body of William McKinley was being borne this forenoon. The cortege reached the Capitol grounds at 10 o'clock. No stately pageant ever trod the street over which so many notable men have been carried to their last resting place and so many living to the triumphant realization of earthly ambition.

Solemn, sad and slow, the procession made mournful progress toward the stately building on Capitol Hill. Bands were playing, but the music was the Dead March. The funeral escort, military and civilian, was shaded in deep black. Gray trappings were covered, and the single emotion expressed by those who followed the bier of the murdered President and those who lined the streets.



THE ARRIVAL OF THE FUNERAL PROCESSION ON PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, WASHINGTON, LAST NIGHT. (Drawn by Evening World Artist in Washington.)

were playing, but the music was the Dead March. The funeral escort, military and civilian, was shaded in deep black. Gray trappings were covered, and the single emotion expressed by those who followed the bier of the murdered President and those who lined the streets.

The state funeral day opened as somber as the occasion. The sky was overcast with dark, slow-moving gray clouds, occasional falls of rain, giving way for momentary intervals to gleams of dull sunshine, and a soft wind barely stirred into relief the signs of mourning on building fronts.

All the country had sent here its representatives to testify that the dead had his place deep in the national heart. Other nations had ordered their diplomatic and military representatives to be present as a token that they mourned with America in her loss.

Ex-President Cleveland was here to take part in the ceremonies, and, like President Roosevelt, paid his tribute first in private at the White House and later at the public services at the rotunda of the Capitol. The King of Great Britain was represented in the person of Mr. Gerard Lowther, Charge of the British Embassy, whom King Edward had specially commissioned to participate in the services. Capt. Louis Bailey, of the Royal Navy, represented the Embassy. They will return to Newport to-night and not go to the family funeral at Canton.

The other embassies and legations likewise have sent on their representatives. Many of the States had sent on their chief executives and part of their staffs. At intervals of the national government, legislative, executive, judicial and military, were represented.

**Many Dignitaries.**  
Senator Frye, President pro tem of the Senate, arrived from Maine this morning. With him was Chief Justice Fuller, of the Supreme Court, David B. Henderson, the last speaker of the House of Representatives, attended as the representative of the popular legislative body, as well as the long-time personal friend and associate of the dead man.

Many others were present also of the legislative and judicial departments. The Army and Navy had their highest officers within reach of the city in attendance, and all officers within the limits of the National Capital took part.

The South sent Gen. Longstreet and other former leaders of the Confederacy. About the White House the patrol of soldiers and sailors guarding the entrance and grounds told what a sad story. The night had been a quiet one. The vigil over the dead had been maintained throughout the watches. Details of cavalrymen, artillery and infantrymen, soldiers and sailors were on guard around the grounds. A sentry paced back and forth on the portico. Inside the house others did duty.

In the East Room, sombre with its drawn shades and dim burning lights and its heavy black casket in the center of the room, the guard of honor watched over the dead. Members of the Loyal Legion and the G. A. R. performed their sad duty, silently giving way to others every two hours. At the head of the casket stood an artilleryman and a sailor. At the foot were a cavalryman and a marine. All were at parade rest. These watchers were relieved every half hour.

Mrs. McKinley had retired by 10 o'clock, and at that hour all the private apartments in the White House were locked for the night. There were no

unward developments in Mrs. McKinley's condition and the night gave way to day without incident having broken its sorrow.

The second stage of the late President's journey toward the grave at Canton was begun just a few minutes after 9 o'clock. As early as an hour before that time the chief officers of the government, civil, military and judicial, began to arrive, and many whose names are familiar the world over came singly and in groups to pay their tribute at the official home to the nation's dead.

Several members of the Diplomatic Corps in court costume were among the early comers. Ex-President Cleveland and ex-Secretary of War Lamont arrived about 9:30 o'clock and were shown at once to seats in the Red Parlor. The members of the Cabinet began to arrive soon after and were immediately followed by the members of the Senate Committee and the members of the United States Supreme Court, headed by Chief Justice Fuller, in their robes of office.

President Roosevelt arrived at 9:50 o'clock, accompanied by his wife and his sister, and went immediately to the Blue Parlor, where they were joined by the members of the Cabinet. The President wore a frock coat with a band of crepe on the left arm.

**Mrs. McKinley's Oration.**  
Mrs. McKinley arose earlier than usual to prepare for the ordeal. She had rested quite well during the night, but her pale face told plainly of her suffering. She gave no sign of collapse, however, and her physician confidently believes that she will keep up her strength and courage to the end.

Senator Hanna reached the White House only a short time before the procession was to move. His face looked drawn, and he leaned heavily on his cane. It was painfully evident that he was suffering.

During the night and morning a portion of the many beautiful floral tributes placed about the White House were placed about the funeral casket. Conspicuous among them was a massive cushion floral tribute in the form of an army badge from the G. A. R., and offerings from the Loyal Legion and other soldier organizations.

**Tribute from Mrs. Garfield.**  
Other tributes came from Mrs. James A. Garfield, widow of another martyred President; Mrs. Garret A. Hobart, Secretary of the Navy; and Gen. and Mrs. Arthur H. Hays, Secretary of the Navy. The Argentine, Guatemalan, Costa Rican and other legations and the municipality of Havana.

While the men of note were arriving at the White House the funeral escort, under command of Major-Gen. John R. Brooke, was forming immediately in front of the White House. Besides the military and naval forces, besides the escort was made up of a detachment of the National Guard, members of the G. A. R., Loyal Legion and kindred bodies and civic organizations and representatives of all the National Government and Governors of States and their staffs.

Wire cables strung along the entire route of march from the White House to the Capitol kept it clear for the funeral procession.

At precisely 9 o'clock a silent column was given and the body-bearers silently and reverently raised to their shoulders the casket. They walked with slow step, and as they appeared at the main door of the White House the Marine Band, stationed on the avenue opposite the mansion, struck up the hymn the dead President loved so well, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

There was perfect silence throughout the big mansion, and as the last strain of the music died away the throng in the building lifted their heads. Their eyes were wet.

The hearse moved away, the mourners from the White House entered the carriage and followed the body on its march to the Capitol, where the funeral services were to be held.

**Mrs. McKinley Stays in Her Room.**  
It was thought early in the morning that Mrs. McKinley might feel strong enough to attend the services there, but it was finally decided that it would be imprudent to tax her vitality more than was absolutely necessary and so she concluded to remain in her room under the immediate care of Dr. Rixey, Mrs. Barber, her sister, and her niece, Miss Barber.

Slowly down the White House driveway, through a fine drizzling rain the cortege wound its way down to the gate leading to the avenue and halted. With a grand, solemn swing, the artillery band began the dead march from "Saul," a blast from a bugle sounded "March," and the head of the procession was moving on its way to the Capitol.

The casket in a black crepe hearse and drawn by six coal-black horses caparisoned in black nets with trailing tassels and a staid groom at the head of each moved down through the gateway and came to a stand alongside of the moving procession.

Major-Gen. John H. Brooke was at the head of the line, mounted on a splendid horse. Behind him came his aides, the red-coated artillery band, a squadron of cavalry, with red and white guidons limp in the damp air, a battery of field artillery, with the men sitting straight and stiff as statues, a company of engineers, two battalions of coast artillery and a detachment of the Hospital Corps.

Then came the naval contingent of the first section, headed by the Marine Band, who were followed by a battalion of marines and one of sailors from the North Atlantic Squadron, very picturesque and strong.

**Cleveland Follows the Dead.**  
As the National Guard of the District of Columbia brought up the rear of the first section of the parade, the waiting hearse wheeled into line, the guards of the army and navy took up positions on the right side of the hearse and the funeral cortege proper took its appointed place behind the delegation of the Grand Army of the Republic.

## BISHOP'S TRIBUTE TO DEAD FRIEND.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—Bishop Andrews, of Ohio, the warm friend of President McKinley, in his oration over the dead to-day, said in part:

"No stain was upon his escutcheon; no syllable of suspicion that I ever heard was whispered against his character. He walked in perfect and noble self-control."

"I shall speak a word next of that which I will hardly advert to—the tenderness of that domestic love which has so often been commented upon. I pass it with only that word. I take it that no words can set forth fully the unfaltering kindness and carefulness and unobtrusive love which belonged to this great man."

"His qualities gave him reputation, not in this land alone, but throughout the world, and made it possible for him to minister in the style in which he had within the last two or three years ministered to the welfare and peace of human kind. It was out of the profound depths of his moral and religious character that came the possibilities of that usefulness, which we are all glad to attribute to him. And will such a man die?"

"If there is a personal immortality before him let us also rejoice that there is an immortality and memory in the hearts of a large and ever-growing people who through the ages to come, the generations that are yet to be, will look back upon this life, upon his nobility and purity and service to humanity and thank God for it."

"The years draw on when his name shall be counted among the illustrious of the earth. William of Orange is not dead. Cromwell is not dead. Washington lives in the hearts and lives of his countrymen. Lincoln, with his infinite sorrow, lives to teach us and lead us on. And McKinley shall summon all statesmen and all his countrymen to purer, living, nobler aims, sweeter, and immortal blessedness."

## HALT IN PLANS AT CANTON.

CANTON, O., Sept. 17.—Because of the absence of advice from Washington, the local committee in charge of arrangements for President McKinley's funeral has not been able to perfect details beyond Wednesday night. A protracted meeting of the executive committee was held to-day and the following arrangements were decided upon:

The funeral will, upon its arrival at 11 o'clock to-morrow morning, will be met by members of the Executive Committee and by the following honorary pall-bearers, selected by the family: John G. Duerber, George B. Frouse, B. A. Cassidy, William R. Day, Joseph E. Hechele, Henry W. Harter, William A. Lynch and Thomas E. McCarthy.

The Grand Army band, which has played at every convention at which President McKinley was nominated for any office, will head the escort, which will be taken to the President's late residence, there to remain during Wednesday night.

The plan which remains unapproved from Washington, is that the body shall be taken from the residence at a very early hour on Thursday morning to the courthouse, there to lie in state until 2 o'clock, the hour set for the

## MRS. M'KINLEY A LITTLE BETTER.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—Mrs. McKinley late this afternoon was still bearing up under the terrible strain with the same bravery and fortitude that have characterized her since the terrible blow fell.

She was getting along so nicely that Dr. Rixey, who has been almost constantly at her side, felt safe in leaving her soon after the funeral cortege left the White House for the Capitol. Dr. McKinley in the care of Mrs. Barber, Miss Barber, Abner McKinley and a nurse, who kept watch over her in her secluded private apartments in the executive mansion.

The relatives and intimate friends of the family returned to the White House immediately after the close of the funeral ceremony at the Capitol. President Roosevelt, Mrs. Roosevelt and Commander Cowles, U. S. N., drove immediately to the latter's home.

The President remained there, and Mrs. Roosevelt and Commander Cowles left for the White House, where Mrs. Roosevelt spent some time with Mrs. McKinley and then returned to her home.

There were few callers at the White House. A number of the Diplomatic Corps stopped on their way back from the Capitol, but did not leave their carriages, simply handing in their cards.

## DUKE GIVES WAR MEDALS.

Cornwall Braves Hail Norm to Carry Out Quebec's Programme. QUEBEC, Sept. 17.—Notwithstanding the rain which prevailed, the programme for the entertainment of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall laid down for to-day was gone through with. The Duke, attired in a fusilier's uniform, rode on horseback to the review, and there presented the Victoria Cross to Lieut.-Col. R. E. W. Turner, of Quebec, for gallantry in South Africa, and the South African war medals to all the soldiers who served in the South African campaign who applied.

The Duchess drove out in state, with Col. Mackenzie in charge, and the local guard of honor.

## FIRE ALARM DISORDERED.

Complaint Made Against the Rapid Transit Tunnel Workers.

The Fire Department officials are having considerable difficulty in keeping the fire alarm and telegraph system in order.

Complaint is being made continually that the rapid transit tunnel workers are careless and do not protect the wires of the Fire Department as they should.

## OBJECT TO HIS GOATS.

Brooklyn Clergyman Charged with Violating Health Laws.

Rev. W. P. Mackay, of No. 87 Grant avenue, Brooklyn, was arraigned in the Adams Street Police Court to-day charged with a violation of the health laws in keeping a drove of goats and flocks of ducks and chickens in his back yard. The charge was presented by neighbors, who said that at one time the clergyman had twenty goats and more than one hundred fowl in his yard. They complained of the noise and odor.

Mr. Mackay admitted that he had as many as nine goats, but it was by permission of the Health Board. He denied having violated the law and the case was adjourned for a week.

**Philbin's Fever-Stricken Son Here.**  
District-Attorney Philbin said to-day that his son, Hugh, who was stricken with typhoid fever at Seabright, N. J., had been brought to this city and was getting along as well as could be expected.

## WAS NO FOUL PLAY.

The police of the West Thirtieth street station made a report to-day on the death of Prof. Henry Carter, which occurred at the Park Avenue Hotel, Thirty-second street and Park avenue, Sept. 11.

According to an anonymous letter received by the police, Carter was the victim of foul play. The report made by the police was that Carter died in the fourth floor, and that Carter died from acute congestion of the lungs, as reported by Dr. Moore.

## HALT IN PLANS AT CANTON.

CANTON, O., Sept. 17.—Because of the absence of advice from Washington, the local committee in charge of arrangements for President McKinley's funeral has not been able to perfect details beyond Wednesday night. A protracted meeting of the executive committee was held to-day and the following arrangements were decided upon:

The funeral will, upon its arrival at 11 o'clock to-morrow morning, will be met by members of the Executive Committee and by the following honorary pall-bearers, selected by the family: John G. Duerber, George B. Frouse, B. A. Cassidy, William R. Day, Joseph E. Hechele, Henry W. Harter, William A. Lynch and Thomas E. McCarthy.

The Grand Army band, which has played at every convention at which President McKinley was nominated for any office, will head the escort, which will be taken to the President's late residence, there to remain during Wednesday night.

The plan which remains unapproved from Washington, is that the body shall be taken from the residence at a very early hour on Thursday morning to the courthouse, there to lie in state until 2 o'clock, the hour set for the

commencement of the services at the First Methodist Church. These services are to be not over forty-five minutes in length, and the only discourse will be by the Rev. Dr. Manchester, of Canton, pastor of the First Methodist Church. From the church the funeral cortege will proceed to West Lawn Cemetery, where the remains will be placed in the receiving vault.

She was getting along so nicely that Dr. Rixey, who has been almost constantly at her side, felt safe in leaving her soon after the funeral cortege left the White House for the Capitol. Dr. McKinley in the care of Mrs. Barber, Miss Barber, Abner McKinley and a nurse, who kept watch over her in her secluded private apartments in the executive mansion.

The relatives and intimate friends of the family returned to the White House immediately after the close of the funeral ceremony at the Capitol. President Roosevelt, Mrs. Roosevelt and Commander Cowles, U. S. N., drove immediately to the latter's home.

## FORMATION OF FUNERAL MARCH.

**SECTION 1.**  
Funeral escort, under command of Major-Gen. John H. Brooke, U. S. A.  
Artillery Band.  
Squadron of Marines.  
Battalion of Light Artillery.  
Company A, United States Engineers.  
Two Battalions Coast Artillery.  
Hospital Corps.  
Marine Band.  
Battalion of United States Seamen.  
Brigade of National Guard of the District of Columbia.

**SECTION 2.**  
Cleric Procession, under Command of Chief Marshal Gen. Henry V. Boynton.  
Clergymen in attendance.  
Physicians who attended the late President.

**Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States.**  
Grand Army of the Republic.  
Guard of Honor.

**Hearse.**  
Guards of Honor.  
(Officers of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps in this city, who are not on duty with the troops forming the escort, will form in full dress, right in front, on either side of the hearse, the Army on the right and the Navy and Marine Corps on the left, and compose the Guard of Honor.)

**Family of the Late President.**  
Relatives of the late President.  
The ex-President of the United States.

**SECTION 3.**  
The President.  
Members of the Cabinet.  
The Diplomatic Corps.  
The Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States.  
Senators of the United States.  
Members of the House of Representatives and the Commissioners of the Territories and the Insular Governments.  
Judges of the Court of Claims, the Judiciary of the District of Columbia and Justices of the United States Courts.  
The Assistant Secretaries of State, Treasury, War, Navy, Interior and Agriculture.  
The Assistant Postmaster-General, The Solicitor-General and the Assistant Attorneys-General.  
Representatives of other Departments and Commissioners of the Government.  
Official representatives of the Insular Governments.  
Organized Societies.  
Citizens.

## COAT OF TAR FOR A PREACHER.

### AT PRAYER-MEETING CALLED M'KINLEY A DEMAGOGUE.

Indians Got Together and Punished Joseph A. Wildman for His Talk.

HUNTINGTON, Ind., Sept. 17.—Joseph A. Wildman, a United Brethren minister, was tarred and feathered by a crowd of citizens here. Sunday night he rose at a prayer meeting in one of the city churches and exclaimed: "I suppose there have been more lies told from the pulpit and sacred desk to-day than was ever known before. While I want to give all honor that is due Mr. McKinley, still when he was living he was nothing but a political demagogue."

At this juncture a number of people became so indignant that they left the church. Yesterday the citizens decided on the above summary action. Wildman has no regular charge.

### WAS NO FOUL PLAY.

The police of the West Thirtieth street station made a report to-day on the death of Prof. Henry Carter, which occurred at the Park Avenue Hotel, Thirty-second street and Park avenue, Sept. 11.

According to an anonymous letter received by the police, Carter was the victim of foul play. The report made by the police was that Carter died in the fourth floor, and that Carter died from acute congestion of the lungs, as reported by Dr. Moore.

Best Quality and Popular Prices  
Have Made Us Famous—Ours Is  
**THE POPULAR HAT THIS FALL.**  
**Young's Hats**  
NONE BETTER MADE

005 Broadway, cor. Houston St. Derbys, \$3.00 and \$4.00  
109 Broadway, near 12th St.  
200 Broadway, near Duane St. Alpines, \$3.00 and \$3.50  
1197 Broadway, near 26th St. Silk Hats, \$5.00 and \$6.00  
Only Brooklyn Store, 371 Fulton St., Opposite City Hall.

**HAMMERSLOUGH BROS. RETIRING FROM THE BUSINESS**  
SPECIAL FOR TUESDAY.  
Figs, Raisins, Peppermints, etc., 10c  
SPECIAL FOR WEDNESDAY.  
Cocoanut Kisses, 10c  
Chocolate-Covered Caramels, 15c

**54 BARCLAY ST. COR. WEST 5TH ST. AT 29 CORTLAND ST. COR. CHURCH**

**A Roster of General Officers of the U. S. Army, 1789-1900, is given in the 1901 World Almanac and Encyclopedia.**  
• • • • • A reference book of over 600 pages. • • • • • Substantially bound. • • • • • Price 25c.  
• • • • • For sale by newsdealers, or may be had by mail on receipt of advertised price.

Several hundred of our finest Fall overcoats in 20 different shades of overcoats and colored gray are now reduced to \$1.50 each. Former prices were \$2.00 and \$2.50. Some are made in our own custom tailoring dept. We display an immense collection of fashionable, reliable fabrics. High-grade work and a perfect fit guaranteed. All prices being greatly reduced, the values offered are most extraordinary.

**830 BROADWAY**